TELEGRAMS —
"COMFORT, CARBIS BAY.

TELEPHONE,
86 ST. IVES.

# Carbis Bay Hotel,

## Carbis Bay. Cornwall.

April 16th
1914.

My Violet,

I ought to have thanked you for the book before - but it came as we were starting for this place - It's a queer card - no one less likely to write a romantic book about trees exists, I should think — We are in great luck for weather & we've been rambling over our old haunts — We crept into Tallard House duly yesterday & found it

Wonderfully done up & spick & span.
& all the garden brimming with
flowers & rock gardens — very white
what it was in our day
I wonder where yr ½ & is
your garden wonderful now?
Nessa is at Asheham — & was —
People all round me are talking
golf — Thank yr very much for your
book — I wear your jacket [illegible] daily

Yr VW.

NYPL

Askham.

June 2nd 1914

My Violet,

How very nice to hear from you - We shall be here till the 9th when we start of going to Northumberland, letting this to the Bells. Leonard is hard at work - reviewing for the Times, the New Statesman - my occupation is to decorate this house which is falling down, wilting - fading in every direction - but much can be done by polish. I'm very busy about Lord Cromer - but nothing appears in the papers. Is he very bad? Our Excitement is a motor lorry overturned

yesterday in our field - running away down hill
a throwing 4 people over - but one only
hurt.

Yrs. L.W.

NYPL

Asheham
Rodmell
Lewes.

Feby 11 - 1914

My Violet

It was very nice to get a letter from you - tho' I find it hard to believe in the existence of Kitty, or Kelly or Katie. Are you both? Here, after a week of midsummer, it rains steadily. Leonard has gone to London to see Arnold about his book. Arnold is anxious to publish it, but the question is what the family will think. We are starting a kitchen garden - with the help of Day & Sons taking our growing. This fake long, a need great Cann? Any hints would be

welcome, as there is no garden.
As to flowers, we have seen
seeds in soap boxes filled with
Earth. Is this right? We are
trying hard to find a housekeeping
maid.

It will be such a mercy to get
rid of nurse & all this ridiculous
nonsense. Leonard will I
hope get a holiday soon.
We saw Ben the other day, with
several fans which he was
painting, & rugs he was
designing. Have you been to the
Omega? What do you think of
it? I suppose you don't
know a man & wife who'd
do for us.

Yr V. W.

Asheham House,
Rodmell,
Lewes.

July 7-1914

My Violet,

I'm afraid we can't come on Saturday, as we've only just got back from an extravagant visit to London — but perhaps you would come here. Either then or some other time —

Leonard sends you his love.

Yr.

V.W.

Aberdyfi

1914?

My Violet,

I was just on the point of writing to you — only impeded by the loss of paper, nib & penny stamps — which miracle supplied, all in a twinkling. I was going in that letter, which will never be written, to have thanked you for the paper weight, which puzzles me as much as it charms. Is it Greek or Russian? Where from? What used for? Anyhow, it must lie upon your letters: I've just fed it

with that miserable Crank. No
wonder Jesus starved.
We went to Hoxham on Saturday -
my God! what a day: all pipes
frozen; grates with false bottoms;
no g.c.s; one bedroom can
supplied, for the purpose, which it
needed a conjuring trick to
hit; then the chickens pox
broke out in the only spare.
However, it was great fun.
Shall I come & see you?
NYPL
I'm now rampant, feeding
on Calbeck. Blood, &
hentane, & the heads of
red poppies, which make me
Dream wild dreams - about
you, & alabaster pillars, &
dogs petrifying them.
Yrs VB.